

OCTOBER 18, 2026 | SERVICE OF WORD, FEAST, & FAREWELL

One More Thing

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

Please take a moment to complete the care pad in your pew.

Peace be with you. And also with you.

We thank God for these opportunities for fellowship and service.
Thanks be to God.

PRELUDE

THE WESTFIELD BELL-IEVERS

CALL TO WORSHIP

We gather surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses.

**The saints who came before us,
the friends who walk beside us,
and the love that has carried us this far.**

We remember those who built this church.
And those who made it a home.

We remember the prayers that sustained us.
And the grace that surprised us.

We remember the laughter and the tears,
the ordinary days and the extraordinary moments.
And through it all, we remember the faithfulness of God.

But we have not gathered merely to look backward.
We have gathered to fix our eyes on Jesus.

The One who called us together is still calling.
The One who has loved us this far will love us still.

So with gratitude for all that has been, and hope for all that will be—
Let us worship the living God!

THE HOLY SPIRIT GATHERS US IN UNITY
ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE WEEK,
THE DAY OF CHRIST'S RESURRECTION.

GATHER

*PLEASE RISE
IN BODY OR SPIRIT

INVOCATION

Faithful God,
you have been present in every chapter of our story.
In moments of celebration, you have rejoiced with us.
In seasons of sorrow, you have held us.
In our courage and our uncertainty, our faithfulness and our foolishness,
you have never let us go.

Today, as we gather to remember,
remind us that our deepest gratitude belongs to you.
For every life touched, every heart changed, every neighbor served, every stranger
welcomed, every act of love made visible—we give you thanks.
And as we prepare to release one another into new chapters,
turn our eyes toward Jesus.
Not toward what we are losing, but toward the love that remains.
Not toward what is ending, but toward the One who is always making things new.
Be present in our laughter.
Be gentle with our tears.
And be glorified in our worship.
Amen.

*OPENING HYMN The Church's One Foundation AURELIA

1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. **E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth;**
3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der we see her sore op - pressed,
4. **Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war,**
5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God the Three in One,
she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the Word.
her char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
by schis - ms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed,
she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for - ev - er - more;
and mys - tic sweet com - mu - nion with those whose rest is won.
From heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;
one ho - ly name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,
yet saints their watch are keep - ing; their cry goes up, "How long?"
till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we
with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
and the great church vic - to - rious shall be the church at rest.
like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

***CALL TO CONFESSION**

There is a beautiful tenderness in remembering.

But memory can also tempt us to believe that faithfulness belongs to the past, that the Church is defined by the people who have led it, or that love depends on things remaining as they are.

Jesus asks Peter a simple question:
"Do you love me?"

And then gives him a calling:
"Feed my sheep."

The measure of our love for Christ has never been how well we preserve the past, but how faithfully we love the people entrusted to us.

So let us confess the ways we have sometimes forgotten.

***PRAYER OF CONFESSION**

God of enduring love,
we confess that we have not always remembered what matters most.

We have sometimes confused our preferences with your purposes,
our traditions with your commandments,
and our comfort with your calling.

We have remembered old disagreements longer than we remembered your grace.

We have celebrated love without always practicing it.

We have admired Jesus without always following him.

Forgive us.

When we are tempted to cling to what has been,
remind us that your Spirit is still moving.

When we are tempted
to make the Church about ourselves,
turn our eyes toward Christ.

When we are tempted
to measure faithfulness by success,
remind us that you have called us to love.
And when we wonder what comes next,
let us hear again the voice of Jesus:

"Follow me."

Amen.

***ASSURANCE OF GOD'S LOVE**

After everything Peter had done—the promises, the boasting, the denial—

Jesus did not discard him.

Jesus did not define Peter by his worst moment.

Jesus met him with breakfast, grace,
and another invitation to love.

That's the good news.

Our failures are not the end of the story.

Our mistakes do not have the final word.

And God's love is not exhausted
by our imperfections.

**In Jesus Christ,
we are forgiven, renewed,
and called again.
Thanks be to God!**

THE HOLY SPIRIT GATHERS US IN UNITY
ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE WEEK,
THE DAY OF CHRIST'S RESURRECTION.

GATHER

*PLEASE RISE
IN BODY OR SPIRIT

*SUNG RESPONSE Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me

12
Glo - ry to God, whose good - ness shines on me,
3
and to the Son, whose grace has par - doned me,
6
and to the Spir - it, whose love has set me free!
9
As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be. A - men.

*PASSING OF THE PEACE Family of God

3/4
I'm so glad I'm a part of the fam - 'ly of God
5
I've been washed in the foun - tain, wrapped in God's love!
0
Joint heirs with Je - sus as we trav - el this sod;
4
For I'm part of the fam - 'ly, the fam - 'ly of God.

EPISTLE LESSON NRSV

Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight and the sin that clings so closely, and let us run with perseverance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus the pioneer and perfecter of our faith, who for the sake of the joy that was set before him endured the cross, disregarding its shame, and has taken his seat at the right hand of the throne of God.

GOSPEL LESSON NRSV

When they had finished breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, 'Simon son of John, do you love me more than these?' He said to him, 'Yes, Lord; you know that I love you.' Jesus said to him, 'Feed my lambs.' A second time he said to him, 'Simon son of John, do you love me?' He said to him, 'Yes, Lord; you know that I love you.' Jesus said to him, 'Tend my sheep.' He said to him the third time, 'Simon son of John, do you love me?' Peter felt hurt because he said to him the third time, 'Do you love me?' And he said to him, 'Lord, you know everything; you know that I love you.' Jesus said to him, 'Feed my sheep. Very truly, I tell you, when you were younger, you used to fasten your own belt and to go wherever you wished. But when you grow old, you will stretch out your hands, and someone else will fasten a belt around you and take you where you do not wish to go.' (He said this to indicate the kind of death by which he would glorify God.) After this he said to him, 'Follow me.'

HEBREWS 12:1-2

THE MESSAGE

Do you see what this means—all these pioneers who blazed the way, all these veterans cheering us on? It means we'd better get on with it. Strip down, start running—and never quit! No extra spiritual fat, no parasitic sins. Keep your eyes on Jesus, who both began and finished this race we're in. Study how he did it. Because he never lost sight of where he was headed—that exhilarating finish in and with God—he could put up with anything along the way: Cross, shame, whatever. And now he's there, in the place of honor, right alongside God. When you find yourselves flagging in your faith, go over that story again, item by item, that long litany of hostility he plowed through. That will shoot adrenaline into your souls!

JOHN 21: 15-19

THE MESSAGE

After breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, "Simon, son of John, do you love me more than these?"

"Yes, Master, you know I love you."

Jesus said, "Feed my lambs."

He then asked a second time, "Simon, son of John, do you love me?"

"Yes, Master, you know I love you."

Jesus said, "Shepherd my sheep."

Then he said it a third time: "Simon, son of John, do you love me?"

Peter was upset that he asked for the third time, "Do you love me?" so he answered, "Master, you know everything there is to know. You've got to know that I love you."

Jesus said, "Feed my sheep. I'm telling you the very truth now: When you were young you dressed yourself and went wherever you wished, but when you get old you'll have to stretch out your hands while someone else dresses you and takes you where you don't want to go." He said this to hint at the kind of death by which Peter would glorify God. And then he commanded, "Follow me."

RESPONSE TO READING

Through this Scripture, God is still speaking,
and we are listening.

IS HE WORTHY?

We do (x4)

It is. (x4)

Is anyone worthy? Is anyone whole?

Is anyone able to break the seal,
and open the scroll?

The Lion of Judah,
who conquered the grave

He is David's root and the lamb who died to ransom the slave.

Is he worthy? Is he worthy?
Of all blessing and honor and glory?
Is he worthy of this?

He is.

God does. She Does. He Does. God Does.

SERMON

The Reverend Dr. Jonathan Chapman

CALL TO PRAYER I Go to the Rock

I go to the Rock of my sal-va - tion, go to the stone that the builders re-ject - ed.

I run to the mount - ain and the mount-ain stands by me.

The earth all a - round me is sink-ing sand, on Christ the sol - id rock I stand;

When I need a shel-ter, When I need a friend, I go to the Rock!

SHARING OF CONCERNS

For all these persons
and all who are in need.
Hold your people near, O God.

SHARING OF JOYS

We give thanks to God
for these blessings.
Thanks be to God.

PASTORAL PRAYER

INVITATION TO GIVE

One of the great gifts of the Church is that
we get to participate in work we did not begin and will not finish.

Generations before us gave so that this congregation could become what it is today.

And now it is our turn to give toward a future we may never fully see.

So today, let us give with gratitude for what has been
and confidence in what God will continue to do.

Not to preserve a monument to the past,
but to sustain a living ministry of love.

Let us receive our offering.

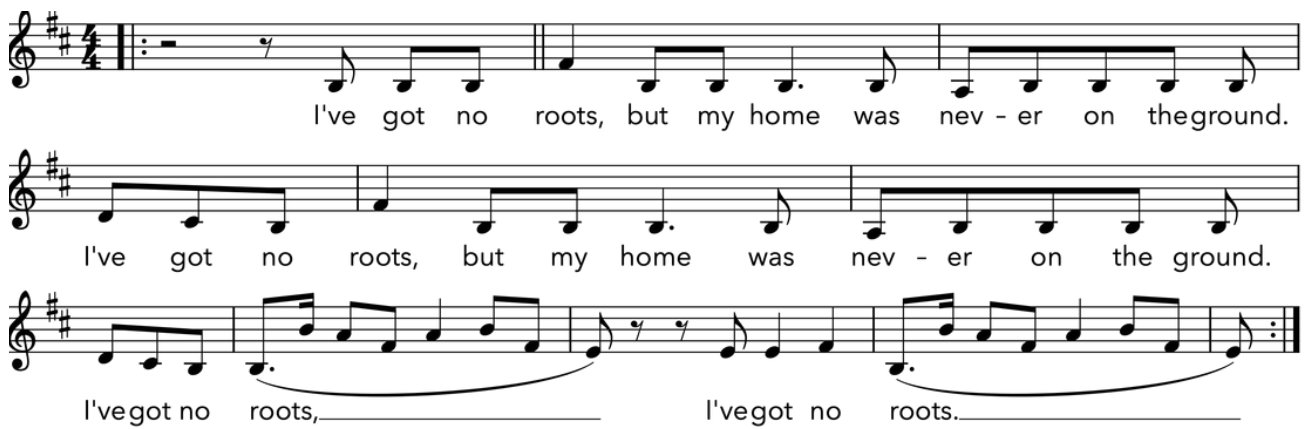
OFFERTORY

*DOXOLOGY

Ac - cept, O God, the gifts we bring of spir - it and of clay,
trans - form them in - to bl - ess - ings on those we serve to - day.
Re - kin - dle-deep with - in us all a pas - sion to ful - fill
the min - is - try dis - ci - ples have, em - power'd to do your will.

WELCOMING OUR KIDDOS FOR COMMUNION

Come to the ta - ble of grace.
Come to the ta - ble of grace.
This is God's ta - ble; it's not yours or mine.
Come to the ta - ble of grace.



THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you. **And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts. **We lift them up to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

...praise your name and join their unending hymn:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!**

..as we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

...now and forever. **Amen.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever.
Amen.**

THE FRACTION

THE INVITATION

SHARING THE FEAST

*You'll be invited forward, from the outside aisles, front to back, then the inside aisle from back to front.
Take a piece of bread from Rev. Jonathan (Gluten-free available) then a cup of juice from the corner
closest to your seat. Drop your empty cup in the baskets staged at the corner columns.*

PRAYER AFTER RECEIVING

**We praise you loving and eternal God
for your love of all people
expressed in the life, death and resurrection of Jesus Christ.
We praise you for his commitment to justice,
his zeal for true worship of you
and his willingness to replace all other sacrifices
with the sacrifice of his own life.
In his name we offer you our worship. Amen.**

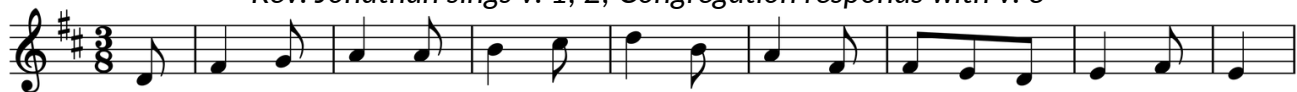
God of every beginning and every ending,
 we stand today in a place both beautiful and difficult.
 We are grateful for what has been.
 We are hopeful for what will be.
 And we are learning that love sometimes asks us to release what we would rather hold.

So help us do this well.
 Let us speak honestly.
 Let us remember joyfully.
 Let us grieve tenderly.
 Let us bless one another generously.

And let us trust that the love we have shared does not disappear
 simply because our lives take different paths.
 For we belong to one another in Christ.
 And Christ will remain with us all.
Amen.

THE PARTING HAND

Rev. Jonathan sings v. 1, 2; Congregation responds with v. 3



1. My Chris-tian friends, in bonds of love, whose hearts in sweet - est un - ion join,
 2. How sweet the hours have pass'd a - way since we have met to sing and pray;
 3. And since it is God's ho - ly will, This fi - nal pur - pose to ful - fill.



Your friendship's like a draw - ing band, Yet we must ta - ke the part - ing hand.
 How loath we are to leave the place Where Je - sus shows his smi - ling face.
In sweet sub - miss - ion, all as one, We'll say, Our Mak - er's will be done.



Your company's sweet your un - ion dear, Your words de - light - ful to my ear;
 Oh could I stay with friends so kind, How would it cheer my droop - ing mind!
My faith - ful friends, in Christ - ian ties, Who seek for man - sions in the skies,



Yet when I see that we must part You draw like cords a - round my heart.
 But du - ty makes me un - der - stand That we must take the part - ing hand.
Fight on, we'll gain that hap - py shore, Where part - ing will be known no more.

MODERATOR

Fourteen years ago, we welcomed a young pastor into this place. None of us knew all that those years would hold. None of us could have imagined all the ways our lives would become intertwined.

We have worshiped and worked, laughed and cried, celebrated and grieved. We have welcomed children, buried beloved friends, fed our neighbors, opened our doors, and sometimes found ourselves doing things we never dreamed a little church in Killingly could do.

We have learned that church is not simply a place we go, but a people we become. And we have learned, again and again, that God is not finished with us yet.

Today, we give thanks for the ministry we have shared with our pastor, Jonathan, and we prepare to release one another into the next faithful chapter.

WE THANK GOD FOR WHAT
 HAS BEEN AND RELEASE EACH
 OTHER TO GOD'S FUTURE

FAREWELL

*PLEASE RISE
 IN BODY OR SPIRIT

PASTOR

When I came here, I thought I was coming to be your pastor. And I was. But I didn't yet understand all the ways you would become my teachers, my companions, and my friends. You trusted me with your stories. You invited me into the holiest and hardest moments of your lives. You let me stand beside you when words were not enough, and you let me laugh with you when laughter was exactly what we needed.

Together, we discovered that the church could be bigger, braver, kinder, and more generous than we imagined.

And for all of it, I give thanks to God.

CONGREGATION

We give thanks for the ministry we have shared.

**For the love that has held us,
the grace that has surprised us,
and the Spirit that has called us
beyond ourselves.**

**We will remember with gratitude,
and we will carry that love forward.**

THE ENDING OF AUTHORIZED MINISTRY

ASSOCIATION REPRESENTATIVE

In October 2012,
Westfield Church called the Rev. Dr. Jonathan Chapman to serve as its pastor.

Through these fourteen years, pastor and congregation have shared in the ministry of Jesus Christ: proclaiming good news, celebrating the sacraments, caring for one another, and serving the wider community.

Today we acknowledge the completion of this pastoral relationship, giving thanks for what has been and trusting God with what is yet to come.

Jonathan, do you release this congregation from the pastoral responsibilities and expectations that have bound you together, trusting that God will continue to lead and sustain them?

Pastor

I do, with gratitude for all that has been, love for all that we have shared, and hope for all that God will yet do among you.

Association Representative

People of Westfield Church, do you release Jonathan from the responsibilities of being your pastor, offering your blessing as he answers God's call to another place?

Congregation

**We do. With gratitude for his ministry among us,
we release him with love.**

**We will honor the boundaries of this new relationship,
welcome the leadership God sends us,
and continue the work to which Christ has called us.**

THE PROMISES WE CARRY

PASTOR

Westfield, I cannot promise that the road ahead will always be easy.
But I can promise that the God who brought us this far is not about to abandon you now.

Keep feeding people. Keep opening doors.
Keep making room for the ones the world has pushed aside.
Keep asking hard questions. Keep loving people who don't agree with you.
Keep being just a little bit salty when the world needs reminding
what the gospel actually says.

And when you wonder whether this little church can make a difference,
remember all the times you already have.

CONGREGATION

And we promise to keep going.
We will not measure our future by what we have lost,
but by what God is calling us to become.

We will keep caring for the heart of Killingly.
We will keep widening the circle.
We will keep showing up for one another and for our neighbors.
And we will remember that the church
has never belonged to any one pastor.
It belongs to Jesus Christ,
who is not finished with us yet.

THE PARTING HAND

Rev. Jonathan sings v. 4; Congregation responds with v. 5



4. How oft I've seen your flow - ing tears, And heard you tell — your hopes and fears!
5. And now, dear friend, as you go on, We pray Christ's light — will lead you on;



Your hearts with love were seen to flame, Which makes me hope — we'll meet a - gain.
We hope you'll still re - mem - ber us, As we re - mem ber you with love;



Ye Mourn - ing souls, lift up your eyes To glo - rious man - sions in the skies;
Go forth with cour - age, joy, and grace, And know our prayers go from this place;



Oh trust God's grace, in Can - aan's land We'll no more take — the part - ing hand.
Though now we take the part - ing hand, In love and hope to - ge - ther stand.

WE THANK GOD FOR WHAT
HAS BEEN AND RELEASE EACH
OTHER TO GOD'S FUTURE

FAREWELL

*PLEASE RISE
IN BODY OR SPIRIT

WE THANK GOD FOR WHAT
HAS BEEN AND RELEASE EACH
OTHER TO GOD'S FUTURE

FAREWELL

*PLEASE RISE
IN BODY OR SPIRIT

A BLESSING FOR THE ROAD AHEAD

ASSOCIATION REPRESENTATIVE

Then let us bless one another.

PASTOR

May the God who has been faithful in every yesterday
give you courage for every tomorrow.
May your doors stay open, your tables stay full,
and your hearts stay tender.
May you never forget how much love can do
when ordinary people dare to believe
that God is doing something extraordinary among them.
And may you know, beyond every doubt, that you are beloved.

CONGREGATION

May the God who called you here
go with you now.
May your gifts find new purpose, y
our ministry bear good fruit,
and your heart find joy
in the work ahead.
May you carry our gratitude
without carrying the burden
of our future.
May you know that what we have shared is enough,
and that we send you forward freely,
faithfully, and with love.

ASSOCIATION REPRESENTATIVE

May the God who brought us together bless the roads that now lead us apart.
May Christ remain our common foundation, and may the Holy Spirit make all things new.
Amen.

THE PARTING HAND

Rev. Jonathan sings v. 6; We sing v. 7 together.

6. Oh glo - rious day! Oh bless - ed hope! God's love is wi - der than we know;
7. And now, dear friends, the time has come, to bless the jour - ney we ven - ture from.

The doors we've op - en'd shall re - main, The love we've shared shall not be vain;
The God who led us to this place, will lead us on - ward still by grace;

Though diff - 'rent roads be - fore us lie One Spi - rit leads us, you and I;
Though now our jour - neys lead a - part, We bear this love with - in our hearts.

And bound by hope that still shall stand, Love lives be - yond the par - ting hand.
And trust - ing in God's great com - mand, we bless the road and part - ing hand.

*CLOSING HYMN Goodness of God

♩ = 63

1 I love You, Lord, oh, Your mer - cy nev - er fails me;
5 I love your voice, you have led me through the fi - re.

8 All my days I've been held in Your hands.
In dark - est nights You are close like no other.

11 From the mo - ment that I wake up un - ti I lay my head,
I've known you as a fa - ther, I've known you as a friend.

14 oh, I will sing of the good ness of God.
And I have lived in the good - ness of God.

14 *Refrain*
And all my life You have been faith ful,
16 and all my life You have been so, so good;
18 With ev - 'ry breath that I am a ble,
20 oh, I will sing of the good ness of God.

23 *Bridge*
Your good - ness is run - ning af ter, it's run - ning af ter me.
25 Your good - ness is run - ning af ter, it's run - ning af ter me.
27 With my life laid down, I'm surrend ered now, I give You ev 'ry - thing.
30 Your good - ness is running af ter, it's running af ter me. *to Refrain*

*BENEDICTION

...and do what? Set them on fire.

POSTLUDE

THE WESTFIELD BELL-IEVERS
PLEASE REMAIN IN THE SANCTUARY THRU THE POSTLUDE

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FAREWELL EVENTS

1 FAREWELL
CONCERT
OCT 4, 3P
SAINTUARY

2 ONE LAST
THING
OCT 16
8:30P
TIX ONLINE

3 HOME
COMING
WORSHIP
APPETIZER
POTLUCK
OCT. 18

4 HOCUS
POCUS
PARTY
OCT 23
6:30P
WESTFIELD
LAWN

TRICK OR TREAT
ON MAIN STREET
OCT 24 AT 4P

BINGO at SKFD
10/30 || 6:30P

HALLOWEEN
CANDY NEEDED

ALL SAINTS
WORSHIP
NOVEMBER 1

WINTER WONDERLAND
BAZAAR | NOV. 14, 9A-12P

CALLING ALL
BAKERS!
DROP OFF
ON 11/13

RAFFLE
BASKETS
NEEDED

PLEASE NOTE:
All worship services
are live-streamed.
For the safety of our
community, video
surveillance is in
use.



LINKTR.EE/WESTFIELDDUCC

Dear Westfield,

Well, here we are.

For fourteen years, I've had something to say to you nearly every Sunday. Some weeks, those words came easily. Other weeks, I stared at a blinking cursor and wondered whether the Holy Spirit might consider submitting a guest sermon. But somehow, week after week, there were words. And now, when it matters most, I find myself struggling to find the right ones.

How do you say goodbye to people who have become part of who you are?

When I arrived at Westfield in October of 2012, I couldn't possibly have imagined the life we would build together. I was younger, perhaps a little more idealistic, and as green as they come. You were a congregation emerging from a long season of transition, ready to discover what might come next. Neither of us knew quite what we were getting into.

And thank God for that.

Together, we have laughed until we cried and cried until we laughed. We've buried people we loved, baptized babies, blessed marriages, welcomed strangers, fed neighbors, opened doors, and occasionally argued about things that, in retrospect, probably didn't matter nearly as much as we thought they did. We've navigated a pandemic, political upheaval, personal heartbreak, and more church committee meetings than any human being should reasonably endure.

And through it all, we kept showing up. For God. For our neighbors. For one another.

I'm proud of what we've accomplished, of course. But what I'll carry with me isn't a list of programs or projects or accomplishments. It's the people. It's you.

It's the faces looking back at me on Sunday mornings. The hugs at the door. The laughter in the fellowship hall. The quiet conversations when life fell apart. The countless acts of kindness that never made it into a newsletter or an annual report. The extraordinary love of ordinary people who kept choosing, again and again, to be the church.

You have taught me more about grace than any seminary ever could. You have trusted me with your stories, your questions, your grief, and your joy. You've let me be your pastor, even when I was still figuring out what that meant. You've given me room to grow, permission to make mistakes, and the remarkable gift of being loved as a whole human being.

I hope I've given you some of that in return.

I know this goodbye is hard. It's hard for me, too. And I think there's something beautiful about that. We aren't parting because something went wrong. We're parting because, for fourteen years, so much went right. We have loved one another well enough that saying goodbye hurts.

What a gift. What a holy, heartbreaking gift.

But here's what I need you to know:
The best days of Westfield Church are not behind you.

I believe that with my whole heart.

The God who brought us together, who sustained us through every challenge and surprised us with more grace than we knew what to do with, isn't going anywhere. The Spirit that has been moving through this place for generations will keep moving long after I've packed my last box.

You don't need to become a different church. You need to keep becoming more fully the church God has called you to be. Keep opening the doors. Keep making room at the table. Keep standing up for people the world would rather overlook. Keep loving your neighbors, especially when it's inconvenient. Keep laughing. Keep singing. Keep taking risks for the sake of love.

And for heaven's sake, keep feeding people.

As for me, I leave with a full heart. Not because I'm ready to stop loving you, but because loving you has prepared me for whatever comes next. There will always be a part of me that belongs to this place, to these people, to this remarkable little corner of God's kingdom.

I've said it a thousand times, and I'll say it once more:
Love God. Love people. **The rest is details.**

Thank you for fourteen extraordinary years. Thank you for the privilege of being your pastor. Thank you for being my church, my teachers, my companions, and my friends.

And thank you, most of all, for loving me.

I will miss you more than I can say. But I will never, ever stop being grateful that we found each other.

With all my love, and more gratitude than these words can hold,

Jon

Thanks be to God. For all of it.

CHILDREN AND FAMILIES:

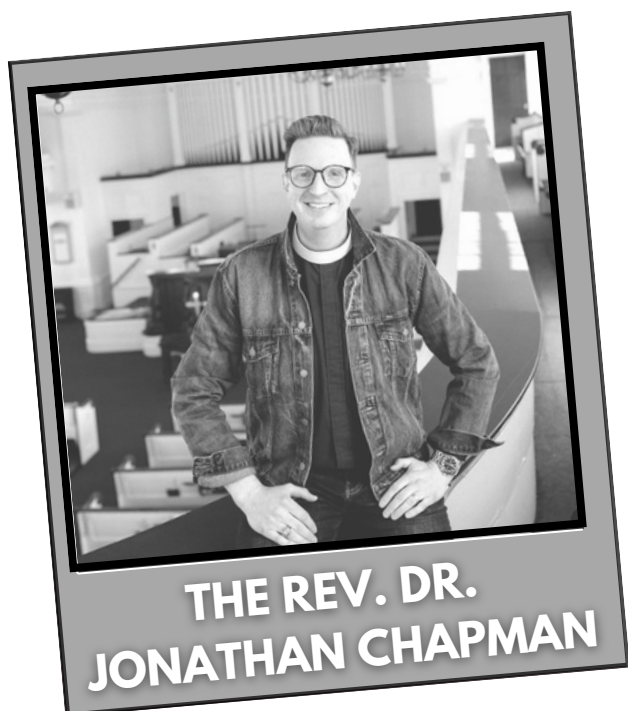
We LOVE kids at Westfield. Children are welcome to stay through the whole service. If your child is more active, relax! We believe God put the wiggles and giggles in children. Don't feel you have to suppress it in God's house. All are welcome!

Sit toward the front where it is easier for your little ones to see and hear what's going on at the altar. They tire of seeing the backs of others' heads.

Quietly explain the parts of worship. Sing the hymns, pray, and voice the responses. Children learn liturgical behavior by copying you.

If you have to leave the service with your child, feel free to do so, but please come back. As Jesus said, "Let the little children come to me."

Remember that the way we welcome children in church directly affects the way they respond to the Church, to God, and to one another. Let them know that they are at home in this house of worship.



The Rev. Dr. Jonathan Chapman graduated from Candler School of Theology, Emory University, in May 2019 with his Doctor of Ministry in Biblical Witness and Proclamation. His capstone work, *The Year of Mark*, received the People's Choice Award among his cohort. While at Candler for his Master of Divinity (May, 2010), he was active with the Office of Worship, and was awarded the Hoyt Hickman Award for Outstanding Liturgical Scholarship. Jonathan is a 2007 Congregational Fellow and 2006 Undergraduate Fellow with The Fund for Theological Education. He graduated from Elon University in 2007 with a degree in Religious Studies. At Elon, he was selected as a Leadership Fellow and was awarded the W. L. Monroe Christian Education and Personality Award in the 2007. While at Elon he joined Elon Community Church, United Church of Christ, the congregation in which he was ordained.

Jonathan joined Westfield in October of 2012 and was officially installed as Pastor and Teacher in May of 2013, presiding over its revitalization. In October of 2022, he celebrated a decade with Westfield.

He was selected to be a part of the Next Generation Leadership Initiative, a program sponsored by the Pension Boards of the United Church of Christ that works with young clergy committed to parish ministry through a decade-long relationship. Dr. Chapman consults with congregations on a variety of topics ranging from revitalization to worship to marketing their churches. He married his husband, Greg (pastor of Enfield Congregational Church, United Church of Christ in Enfield, CT), in December of 2014 at Westfield. He serves on the Board of Directors of the Westfield Cemetery and the Westcott-Wilcox Home, as well as on the Windham Association Council.

Rev. Jonathan's Onsite Hours are Monday-Thursday, 9am-12pm. His additional work days are Sunday and Monday, when he is available by appointment. His days off are Friday and Saturday.

Find time with Rev. Jon by scanning the QR code or going to calendly.com/revjonchapman



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Ministers
Pastor
Director of Welcome
Director of Music
Church Administrator
Director of Children
Facilities Caretaker

All of the Congregation
The Rev. Dr. Jonathan Chapman
Kevin Williams
Sue Theroux
Jess Payette
Donna Bartholomew
Michelle Plasse